

Flowers

you look so confused as you walk into the room
and you look so high, with the sweetness in your veins
and you tell yourself all the things you have forgotten
and you looked at me, turned your head, i'm swept away

with the flowers in your hair
with the flowers in your hair
with the flowers in your hair

and you think you're free, with your hands all tied and shackled
and you think it's me, like i wanna pray for rain
but i see myself, and the parts all so torn up
and you look at me, turned your head, i'm swept away

with the flowers in your hair
with the flowers in your hair
with the flowers in your hair